

ORDER OF
DIVINE SERVICE
AND
HYMNS



SPECIALLY COMPILED FOR THE
CANADIAN
EXPEDITIONARY
FORCE



ISSUED BY
CAMP CHAPLAIN'S OFFICE
1916

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INDEX TO HYMNS

ABIDE WITH ME	29
ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL	1
ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!	8
ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!	27
CHRISTIANS, AWAKE	24
CHRISTIAN! SEEK NOT YET REPOSE	19
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY	26
CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION, THE	13
ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE	28
FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT WITH ALL THY MIGHT... 3	
FOR ALL THE SAINTS	35
FOR EVER WITH THE LORD!	33
FORWARD! BE OUR WATCHWORD	6
FROM OCEAN UNTO OCEAN	22
GOD IS OUR REFUGE	10
GOD OF OUR FATHERS	21
HARK! THE HERALD-ANGELS SING	25
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY	36
JESU, LOVER OF MY SOUL	15
JUST AS I AM	41
KEEP THYSELF PURE	40
LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT	20
LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, THE	9
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE	31
O JESUS I HAVE PROMISED	34
O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL	23
O GOD OF BETHEL	12
O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST	2
O WORSHIP THE KING	38
OFT IN DANGER	37
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS	4
ROCK OF AGES	14
SANDS OF TIME ARE SINKING, THE	32
SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE	18
SUN OF MY SOUL	30
STAND UP! STAND UP FOR JESUS!	7
THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR	5
UNTO THE HILLS	11
WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS	16
WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?	17
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS	39



MILITIA AND DEFENCE, CANADA

THE ORDER OF DIVINE SERVICE

AT

CAMPS OF INSTRUCTION

*NOTE.—All are requested to join heartily in the
Prayers, Psalm, Creed and Hymns.*

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HYMN

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OPENING SENTENCES

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PSALM 91

(To be read responsively)

1. Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most High: shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2. I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my stronghold: my God, in him will I trust.
3. For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noisome pestilence.

4. He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers: his faithfulness and truth shalt be thy shield and buckler.
5. Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night: nor for the arrow that flieth by day.
6. For the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.
7. A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand: but it shall not come nigh thee.
8. Yea, with thine eyes shall thou behold: and see the reward of the ungodly.
9. For thou, Lord, art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.
10. There shall no evil happen unto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11. For he shall give his angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.
12. They shall bear thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.
13. Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.
14. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I de-

liver him: I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.

15. He shall call upon me, and I will hear him: yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.
16. With long life will I satisfy him: and show him my salvation.
17. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
18. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

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LESSON

(1 Peter, chap. 2, verses 11-17 inclusive, or other specially selected lesson.)

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HYMN

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PRAYERS

General Confession, to be said by All.

Almighty and most merciful Father; We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done;

And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent. According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

PRAYER FOR PARDON

O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive, receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of thy great mercy loose us; for the honour of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from Evil: For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE KING'S MAJESTY

O Lord our heavenly Father, high and mighty, King of kings, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favour to behold our most gracious Sovereign Lord, King George; and so replenish him with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that he may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way: Endue him plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant him in health and wealth long to live; strengthen him that he may vanquish and overcome all his enemies; and finally after this life he may attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day he arose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;

from thence he shall come to judge
the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the
Holy Catholic Church; the Com-
munion of Saints; The Forgive-
ness of sins; The Resurrection of
the body, And the life everlasting.
Amen.

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DOXOLOGY

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HYMN

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ADDRESS

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NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious king,
Long live our noble king,
God save the king;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the king.

O Lord our God arise,
Scatter his enemies
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix;
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the king.

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BENEDICTION

HYMNS

SPECIALLY COMPILED FOR THE CANADIAN
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1

(PSALM C.)

- 1 All people that on earth do dwell
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye, before Him, and rejoice.
 - 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.
 - 3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
 - 4 For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
- Amen.

2

TUNE: *St. Anne.*

*"Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation
to another."*

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.
- 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

3

TUNE: *Pentecost.*

*"Be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of His
might."*

- 1 Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.
- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
- 4 Faint not nor fear, His Arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

TUNE: *St. Gertrude.*

*"Be strong and of a good courage—And the Lord, He
it is that doth go before thee."*

- 1 Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe,
Forward into battle, see, His banners go.

Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to
war,
With the Cross of Jesus going on before.

- 2 At the name of Jesus, Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise:
Brothers, lift your voices; loud your anthems
raise.

- 3 Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God,
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have
trod.
We are not divided, all one body we—
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise
and wane;
But the Church of Jesus constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church
prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot
fail.

- 5 Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph-song;
Glory, praise, and honour unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages men and angels sing.
Amen.

TUNE: *All Saints, or St. Anne.*

"They overcame by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death."

- 1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
A Kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar!
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,—
He follows in His train.

- 2 The Martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong;
Who follows in His train?

- 3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant Saints,—their hope they knew
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks, the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

- 4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's Throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of Heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

TUNE: *St. Alban.*

"They go forth from strength to strength."

- 1 Forward! be our watchword, steps and voices
joined;
Seek the things before us, not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar at our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking, by Jehovah led?
Forward through the desert, through the toil and
fight:
Jordan flows before us, Sion beams with light.
- 2 Forward, when in childhood buds the infant
mind;
All through youth and manhood, not a thought
behind;
Speed through realms of nature, climb the steps
of grace;
Faint not, till around us gleams the Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time, climb from height to
height;
Till the head be hoary, till the eve be light.
- 3 Forward, flock of Jesus, salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose spring to glorious
birth:
Sick, they ask for healing; blind, they grope for
day;
Pour upon the nations wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error; leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness, forward into light.
- 4 Glories upon glories hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him one day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them, ear hath never heard:
Nor of these hath utter'd thought or speech a
word:
Forward, marching eastward, where the heaven
is bright,
Till the veil be lifted, till our faith be sight.

Amen

TUNE: *Morning Light, or New Tune.*

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."

1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!

Ye soldiers of the Cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!

The trumpet call obey:
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day.
Ye that are men now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!

Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer;
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!

The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

TUNE: *Miles' Lane.*

"He is Lord of all."

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let Angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His Altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransom'd of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 6 O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall;
There join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all. Amen.

TUNE: *Evan.*

(PSALM XXIII.)

- 1 The LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

- 2 My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Amen.

10

TUNE: *Wiltshire or Belmont.*

(PSALM XLVI.)

- 1 God is our refuge and our strength,
In straits a present aid;
Therefore, although the earth remove,
We will not be afraid.
- 2 Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea though the hills
By swelling seas do shake.
- 3 A river is, whose streams make glad
The city of our God;
The holy place, wherein the LORD
Most High hath his abode.
- 4 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
And nothing shall her move;
God unto her an helper will,
And that right early, prove. Amen.

TUNE: *Sandon.*

(Paraphrase of Psalm cxxi.)

- 1 Unto the hills around do I lift up
 My longing eyes,
 O whence for me shall my salvation come,
 From whence arise?
 From GOD the LORD doth come my certain aid,
 From GOD the LORD, Who heaven and earth
 hath made.

He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
 Safe shalt thou be.
 No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
 Who keepeth thee.
 Behold our GOD, the LORD, He slumbereth ne'er,
 Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

- 3 JEHOVAH is Himself thy keeper true,
 Thy changeless shade;
 JEHOVAH thy defence on thy right hand
 Himself hath made.
 And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,
 No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

- 4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
 From every sin:
 JEHOVAH shall preserve thy going out,
 Thy coming in.
 Above thee watching, He Whom we adore
 Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

Amen.

12

TUNE: *Abridge or St. Agnes.*

- 1 O GOD of Bethel, by Whose hand
 Thy people still are fed;
 Who through this weary pilgrimage
 Hast all our fathers led:

- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
 Before Thy throne of grace:
 GOD of our fathers, be the GOD
 Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our FATHER's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

Amen.

13

TUNE: *Aurelia.*

1 The Church's one foundation
Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One LORD, one faith, one birth,
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

3 And she on earth hath union
With GOD the THREE in ONE,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
LORD, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

14

TUNE: *Redhead.*

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the Blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

15

TUNE: *Hollingside.*

- 1 JESU, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

TUNE: *Rockingham.*

- 1 When I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,
Save in the death of CHRIST, my GOD;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. Amen.

TUNE: *Rosmore.*

17

- 1 Who is on the LORD's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the LORD's side?
Who for Him will go?
By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the LORD's side,
SAVIOUR, we are Thine !
- 2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom JESUS nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the LORD's side,
SAVIOUR, we are Thine !

3 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.

Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the LORD's side,
SAVIOUR, we are Thine !

Amen.

18

TUNE: *St. Ethelwald.*

- 1 Soldiers of CHRIST, arise,
And put your armour on:
Strong in the strength which GOD supplies,
Through His Eternal SON;
- 2 Strong in the LORD of hosts,
And in his mighty power;
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of GOD.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day. Amen.

19

TUNE: *Vigilate.*

- 1 Christian! seek not yet repose;
Hear thy guardian angel say;
Thou art in the midst of foes;
Watch and pray.

- 2 Principalities and powers,
 Mustering their unseen array,
 Wait for thy unguarded hours;
 Watch and pray.
- 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,
 Wear it ever night and day;
 Ambushed lies the evil one;
 Watch and pray.
- 4 Watch, as if on that alone
 Hung the issue of the day;
 Pray that help may be sent down;
 Watch and pray. Amen.

20

TUNE: *Lux Benigna*, or *Sandon*.

- 1 Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
 Lead Thou me on;
 The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 Lead Thou me on.
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.
- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on;
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 Lead Thou me on.
 I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
 Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.
- 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on,
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone;
 And with the morn those angel faces smile
 Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.
 Amen.

21

TUNE: *Melita* or *St. Chrysostom*.

- 1 GOD of our fathers, known of old,
 Lord of our far-flung battle line,
 Beneath Whose awful hand we hold
 Dominion over palm and pine:
 LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard:
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, LORD.

Amen.

22

TUNE: *Morning Light.*

1 From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee LORD,
And, filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sovereign word.
Our prairies and our mountains,
Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,
To Thee shall tribute yield.

2 O CHRIST, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, LORD JESUS,
The touch of Thy dear hand;
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Our SAVIOUR King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee LORD. Amen.

TUNE: *Adeste Fideles.*

- 1 O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of angels;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.

 - 2 GOD of GOD,
Light of Light,
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very GOD,
Begotten, not created;
O come, let us adore Him, &c.

 - 3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to GOD
In the highest;
O come, let us adore Him, &c.

 - 4 Yea, LORD, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
JESU, to Thee be glory given,
WORD of the FATHER,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.
- Amen.

TUNE: *Yorkshire.*

- 1 Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the SAVIOUR of the world was born,
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

 - 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, 'Behold,
I bring good tidings of a SAVIOUR's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath GOD fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD.'

 - 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
GOD's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.

 - 4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds
ran,
To see the wonder GOD had wrought for man,
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd Maid,
Her Son, the SAVIOUR, in a manger laid:
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.

 - 5 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
GOD's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, Who has retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

 - 6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song:
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display:
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.
- Amen.

TUNE: *Mendelssohn.*

- 1 Hark! the herald-angels sing,
 Glory to the new-born King,
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled.
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With the angelic host proclaim,
 'CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.'
 Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

- 2 CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
 CHRIST, the everlasting LORD,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
 Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
 JESUS, our Emmanuel.
 Hark! the herald-angels, &c.

- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!
 Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Hark! the herald-angels, &c. Amen.

TUNE: *Easter Hymn.*

- 1 CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day:
 Alleluia!
 Sons of men, and angels, say
 Alleluia!
 Raise your joys and triumphs high;
 Alleluia!
 Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply,
 Alleluia!

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Alleluia!
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Alleluia!
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
Alleluia!
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Alleluia!
CHRIST hath burst the gates of hell;
Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids His rise!
Alleluia!
CHRIST hath opened Paradise.
Alleluia!
- 4 Lives again our glorious King;
Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Alleluia!
Once He died our souls to save;
Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave?
Alleluia! Amen.

27

TUNE: *Victory.*

- 1 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung.
Alleluia!
- 2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Alleluia!
- 3 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell,
Let songs of praise His triumph tell!
Alleluia!

- 4 On the third morn He rose again,
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain.

Alleluia!

- 5 LORD, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee

Alleluia! Amen.

28

TUNE: *Melita*.

- 1 Eternal FATHER, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

- 2 O SAVIOUR, Whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

- 3 O Sacred SPIRIT, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

- 4 O TRINITY of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Amen.

TUNE: *Eventide.*

- 1 Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.
- 3 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy
victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 4 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee;
In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. Amen.

TUNE: *Hursley.*

- 1 Sun of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earthborn cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my SAVIOUR's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

TUNE: *Excelsior.*

- 1 Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

TUNE: *Rutherford.*

- 1 The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.
- 2 O CHRIST He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There, to an ocean fulness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.
- 3 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
LORD, grant Thy weary traveller
To lean on Thee as guide,
And 'mid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
To hail the glory dawning
In Emmanuel's land. Amen.

TUNE: *Nearer Home.*

- 1 'For ever with the LORD!'
Amen; so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My FATHER'S house on high,
Home of my soul, how near!
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3 So when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.
 Knowing as I am known,
 How shall I love that word,
 And oft repeat before the throne,
 'For ever with the LORD!' Amen.

34

TUNE: *Day of Rest.*

- 1 O Jesus I have promised
 To serve Thee to the end;
 Be Thou for ever near me,
 My Master and my Friend;
 I shall not fear the battle
 If Thou art by my side,
 Nor wander from the pathway
 If Thou wilt be my Guide.
- 2 O let me feel Thee near me:
 The world is ever near;
 I see the sights that dazzle,
 The tempting sounds I hear;
 My foes are ever near me,
 Around me and within;
 But, JESUS, draw Thou nearer,
 And shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O let me hear Thee speaking
 In accents clear and still,
 Above the storms of passion,
 The murmurs of self-will;
 O speak to re-assure me,
 To hasten, or control;
 O speak, and make me listen,
 Thou Guardian of my soul.
- 4 O let me see Thy footmarks
 And in them plant mine own:
 My hope to follow duly
 Is in Thy strength alone.
 O guide me, call me, draw me,
 Uphold me to the end;
 And then in heaven receive me,
 My SAVIOUR and my Friend.

Amen.

TUNE: *Pro Omnibus.*

- 1 For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.

Alleluia!

- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their
might;

Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought
fight;

Thou in the darkness drear their one true light.

Alleluia!

- 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia!

- 4 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia!

- 5 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day,
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.

Alleluia!

- 6 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest
coast,

Through gates of pearl streams in the countless
host,

Singing to FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST,

Alleluia! Amen.

TUNE: *Nicæa.*

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."—Rev. iv. 8.

- 1 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to
Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,
GOD in THREE Persons, Blessèd TRINITY!
- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide
Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may
not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth
and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,
GOD in THREE Persons, Blessèd TRINITY!

Amen.

TUNE: *"University College."*

"Quit you like men, be strong."—1 Cor. xvi. 13.

- 1 Oft in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go,
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of life.
- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

- 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Victory soon shall tune your song.
- 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye;
Soon shall every tear be dry:
Let not fears your course impede;
Great your strength, if great your need.
- 5 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

38

TUNE: *Hanover.*

"Praise the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my God, Thou art become exceeding glorious; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour."—Ps. civ. 1.

- 1 O worship the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path,
On the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.

6 O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love,
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

39

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."
—Prov. xviii. 24.

1 What a Friend we have in JESUS,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to GOD in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to GOD in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?

Is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged;

Take it to the LORD in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful,

Who will all our sorrows share?

JESUS knows our every weakness;

Take it to the LORD in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,

Cumbered with a load of care?

Precious SAVIOUR, still our refuge—

Take it to the LORD in prayer.

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?

Take it to the LORD in prayer;

In His arms He'll take and shield thee;

Thou wilt find a solace there. Amen.

40

TUNE: *Pentecost.*

"Keep thyself pure."—1 Tim. v. 22.

- 1 Keep thyself pure! CHRIST's soldier, hear,
Through life's loud strife the call rings clear.
Thy Captain speaks: His word obey;
So shall thy strength be as thy day.
- 2 Keep thyself pure! When lusts assail,
When flesh is strong and spirit frail,
Fight on—a fadeless crown thy meed—
Thy body as thy captive lead.
- 3 Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessèd he
Whose heart from taint of sin is free.
His feet shall stand where saints have trod;
He with rapt eyes shall see his GOD.
- 4 Keep thyself pure! For He Who died,
Himself for thy sake sanctified.
Then hear Him speaking from the skies,
And victor o'er temptation rise.
- 5 O HOLY SPIRIT, keep us pure,
Grant us Thy strength when sins allure;
Our bodies are Thy temple, LORD;
Be Thou in thought and act adored. Amen.

TUNE: *Misericordia.*

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

—St. John vi. 37.

- 1 Just as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee—
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,—
To Thee, Whose Blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 3 Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without—
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,—
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,—
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down,—
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 7 Just as I am—of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to
prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

PRAVER

O Almighty Lord God, the Father and Protector of all that trust in thee: We commend to thy Fatherly goodness the men who through perils of war are serving this nation; beseeching thee to take into thine own hand both them and the cause wherein their King and country send them. Be thou their strength when they are set in the midst of so many and great dangers. Make all bold through death or life to put their trust in thee, who art the only giver of victory, and canst save by many or by few; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

